THE REFERT

VOL. 2. KEYSER, W. VA., MAY 15, 1907. NO. 7

Nellie's Little Beau.

Nellie has a little beau
His name is Frank, you know,
And every where that Nellie goes
The beau is sure to go.

At Main and Piedmont on the lookout
We see him lingering near,
And waiting patiently about
Till Nellie does appear.

He goes with her to school each day
Which is against the rule,
It makes the scholars jeer and say
"Oh see the little———."

The Old Tramp.

The way was dusty, no rain having fallen for many days. All things seemed to be hungering for a season of moisture to cleanse them from their dusty condition, and to allay the burning thirst consuming them. Along this dreary stretch, with the hot sun beating upon his head, as only a July sun knows how, came a pedestrian. He was traveling very slowly, and it took no second glance for us to decide that he belonged to that class of people usually designated as tramps.

The "Tramp" was dressed in a very peculiar manner. He had an old, swallow-tailed coat upon his back, which coat it seemed from appearances had once been black and of costly material, but was now discolored by age and use, into a dark, dirty brown. His trousers were a suit of overalls which look as though they might have been used at some previous time by one engaged in some very hard labor, from the marks and stains upon them. His right foot was covered by a leather shoe of the finest workmanship, but seemed from the fit to have belonged to a different man. His left foot was covered by a gum shoe of the pattern which woodsmen wear in very severe winter weather. He wore an old red sweater, which was considerably the worse for the wear which it had undergone. His head was surmounted by a broad brimmed straw hat, which had in some way lost, or almost lost the top of the crown, which hanging down at the side gave the appearance of the lid of a box, which was ready to be put on at any minute.

He appeared to be a man who had undergone hardships and who seemed to think that he would have to undergo more and was prepared for them, althongh his unkept hair and gray grizzled beard showed him to be past forty.

His walk was slow but steady, and from his appearance he could do a great deal of walking, although he was not dressed in a manner to favor much of this exercise.

He carried in his hands a stout cane and on his shoulder a bundle done up in a bright red handkerchief, which may have contained all his earthly belongings save his clothes.

His character as indicated by his face seemed to impress one as that of a person who in times gone by loved to frequent the low places of sin and vice, the saloon, gambling den, etc, and partake in their debaucheries.

We see in his life such as befall too oft those who start out in life confronted by so many byways to destruction. A young wife mourning because of a drunken husband, a failure in business poverty. A young wife on her deathbed, a drunken husband lying on the floor coming to his senses only to find the wife he had wronged insensible to all his protestations of remorse, dead. The husband shunned by all joins the class of tramps, and roaming here and there, sleeping wherever he can find anything for a pillow, eating whenever and wherever he can find or beg anything and finally, being overtaken by the hand of the law for some offense or by the hand of death.

These are a class of persons that have existed since the dawn of history and will exist until the great time of all reckoning shall come, and whether we say it or not it could be said in all truthfulness, "Long live the "Tramp."

Client—"Your office is as hot as an oven."

Lawyer—"So it ought to be, I make my bread here."

ATHLETIC

The Preps. have been playing fine ball this year, having played five games and not lost none. We played a ten inning game in Piedmont, and had it won when they used some of their League players and secured enough runs to win, but it was not counted a fair defeat. We will play any team in our class, and any one wishing a game write to

R. R. MILLER, Manager.

Preps played their first game of the season on their grounds with the A. C. H. S., of Cumberland, on Saturday, May 11. The game was well attended, but the A. C. H. S. were outclassed and the game was much one-sided. Inskeep pitched fine ball striking out 9 men and giving no bases or balls.

PREPS.		A. B.	R.	H.	E.
Abernathy,	L. F.	5	3	2	
Hodges,	R. F.	5	0	0	1
Steorts,	S. S.	5	1	2	1
White,	C.	5	3	3	1
Inskeep,	P.	5	2	1	0
McDowell,	1 B.	4	1	1	1
Sheetz,	1 B.	4	2		1
Blackman,	M.	4	0	1	1
Cunningham,	3 B.	4	0	1	1
		41	12	11	7

Lauck, Sub.

A. C. H. S.		A. B.	R.	H.	E.
Johnson,	C.	5		1	
Jones,	3 B.	5			
Deffinbaugh,	L. F.	5			
Marean,	1 B.	5			1
Kellar,	2 B.	5			
Carrigan,	S.	5		1	2
Troxell,	M. F.	5	2		
Long,	R. F.	4	1		
Rice,	P.	4	1		
		43	4	2	3

Preps.	2	0	5	0	3	0	0	2	X	12.
A. C. H. S.	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	4.

Two-base Hits—White, Abernathy, Cunningham.

Strike-outs—Inskeep 9. Rice 4.

Base on ball—Rice 4.

Time—1 hour, 45 minutes. Umpire, Phillips.

On May 18th we played the A. C. H. S. a return game in Cumberland, and it was a repetition of the game in Keyser. Dayton did not settle down the first inning, allowing the A. C. H. S. 3 runs, but after this inning he did fine work, and had the High School boys at his mercy. A triple play was made, said to have been the first of its kind on the Cumberland diamond.

PREPS.		A. B.	R.	H.	E.
Abernathy,	L. F.	7	3	4	
Boyd,	1 B.	7	1	5	
Dayton,	P.	7	3	3	
White,	C.	7	4	5	
Inskeep,	B.	7	2	4	
Steorts,	S.	7	0	1	1
McDowell,	2 B.	7	4	4	1
Cunningham,	R. F.	6	0	1	1
Lauck,	C. B.	6	3	4	
		61	20	31	3

Blackman, Sub.

A. C. H.S.		A. B.	R.	H.	E.
Johnson,	C.	6	1		
Jones,	3 B.	5	2		1
Deffinbaugh	L. F.	5	1		
Marean,	1 B.	5	1		
Kellar,	2 B.	5	0		1
Carrigan,	P. S.	5	0		
Rice,	S. & P.	5	0		2
Long,	R. F.	5	1		
Pierce,	M. F.	5	0		3
		46	7		7

Preps.	0	0	4	0	1	9	1	5	0	20.
A. C. H. S.	3	0	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	7.

Three-base Hits—Inskeep.

Two-base Hits—White 2. Boyd 2. Dayton, Inskeep, Steorts, Lauck.

Time—2 hours, 15 minutes.

Triple play—Dayton, Inskeep, McDowell.

Before a crowd of nearly three hundred enthusiastic spectators, the Prep. Girls Basket Ball team defeated the Elkins Female Basket Ball team, at Elkins on last Saturday night.

Until the very last minute of play the outcome was in doubt; for at three different times was the score tied. But each time the Prep. Girls, by good team work and superior goal shooting, forged to the lead. The game ended with the score 9 to 8 in favor of the Prep. team.

The game was very exciting throughout and kept the spectators on the alert every minute. There was little of individual play; but each team worked well together, to the very end.

W. V. P.	LINE UP	ELKINS
Emlie Coffroth	R. F.	Gertrude Moyle
Edna Hamstead	R. G.	Blanch Ray
Bessie Dawson	C.	Lillian Orr
Helen Babb	L. F.	Nora Lantz
Bertie Burnap	L. G.	G. Orr
Kathryne Sharpless	Sub.	Moyle

Referee—Ney. Umpire—Armentrout.

Scorer—Archer.

Some of the commercial students have become so absorbed with business and love that the two elements have intermingled as is indicated by the following note picked up in the commercial room a few days ago:

"Dear Sweetheart:—

Please find enclosed my best wishes and a dozen kisses. Your Only One."

LOCALISMS

Mr. Warren Cunningham, of Job, was a visitor at the school this week.

Someone overheard Miss McNeill tell a friend that "Moorefield has no street cars, but it has a beautiful moon."

Joe Spicer, who has been away at school, is now at home and made Keyser and Prep. a visit this week.

Dr. Haggerty is a West Virginian, and it is greatly to be hoped that his permanent field of labor will be in his native state.

Lives of some great men remind us,
That we will if we are wise,
Leave our modesty behind us
And get out and advertise.—Ex.

We, the Editors, are sorry our paper is a month late but due to a very good reason. We will hereafter try to have it issued promptly.

Miss——, This is my friend Mr. McN.——
Mr. McN.——I am pleased to make your acquaintance.
Miss——, Thank you.
Mr. McN.——You are welcome.

Dr. Wm. A. Haggerty, assistant to the Pastor of First M. E. Church, Baltimore, was a visitor in chapel Tuesday morning, April 2. He made an excellent short address to the students.

We are glad to acknowledge the following:
"Ring Tum Phi"—"The Pickett"—"The Red and Blue"—"The Acta"—"The War Whoop"—"The Academy Bulletin"—The Parthenon."

The Rev. Mr. Bastian, Pastor of the Lutheran church, addressed the students at chapel one morning recently. The pastor was once a teacher, having been principal of a Normal School in Pennsylvania, and knows school affairs pretty well.

His address on the subject—"The Young Man's Capital for Life," was full of good ideas, and was just the kind of address from which young people should get inspiration to go on with their education until they have finished a college course. We want him to attend chapel again.

Boyibus kissibus
Sweet girliorum
Girbibus likebus
Wanti somorum
Kickibus boyibus
Out of the down
Darkibus nightibus
No lightiorum
Cliruibus gateibus
Britchibus town.—Ex.

The Davis Literary Society met in regular session in their hall Friday, May—. After they had transacted all the regular work, it was moved and seconded that we select our members for the joint contest in June. The following were elected:

Declamation—Emlie Coffroth.

Essay—Lottie Orbaugh.

Debate—Herbert White and Vernon McNemar.

Two young ladies went into the Greek's on Main St. to buy candy and this is the conversation of Miss Mae W.—

Miss Mae—"Have you any Scotch kisses?"

The Greek—"No Miss."

Miss Mae—"Well give me the other kind."

Mr. Robert King and Mr. J. W. Felton can not be with us the rest of the term. Both are good students and we are sorry to miss them They have spent this week reviewing and taking the uniform examination.

Will some one please answer the following questions.

"Do girls take the same kind of penmanship the boys take? BOSELEY.

Will a Bright girl interfere with a Frank school boy's work? ANONYMOUS.

Rev. F. H. Havener, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, attended chapel Thursday morning, May 9, and addressed the students a few minutes at the close of the service. He emphasized the fact that young people should be trained to do some work, and do it well if they would expect to find suitable employment. Better than this he emphasized the fact that the necessary training for life is not all intellectual. The moral and religious life must be developed, else the intellectual training may be even worse than useless, it may be pernicious in its fruits.

THE REFERT.

[Entered at the Postoffice in Keyser, W. Va., as Second Class Matter.]

Published by
The Literary Societies of the Keyser Preparatory School.

—PRINTED BY THE KEYSER TRIBUNE—

Issued on the Third Wednesday in Each School Month.

Literary Editors—Emlie Coffroth, Edna Hamstead.
Business Managers—Herbert White, Charles Arnold.

SUBSCRIPTION 25 CENTS A SCHOOL YEAR.

College Training.

At this day a great many things are considered only from a commercial standpoint. This is even true with reference to education, and often has a great deal to do with the deciding of what kind of a college course we shall pursue.

The practical value of college training is demonstrated by scientific induction from an abundance of data at hand. The biographies of our most prominent men and women show that a college training multiplies the chances for success more than half a thousand times. While data from financial records show that the winning of wealth is made three hundred times more sure by college training, though that training cost much time and money. It is also asserted and by the best authority that the college bred man far outstrips other trained laborers in acquisition and in earning power.

But this is not all, it has another value, more than a visible success, more than can be reduced to an intrinsic value, or so easily to statistics, but a value that makes it all the more sacred and vital.

It gives breadth to its possessor, it makes life mean more to him. It broadens, strengthens, enriches, and dignifies the whole life. This concious unfolding of native powers, the broadening of the intellect, and the enrichment of the life comes not only from intensive study, persistent delving, from acquaintance with books and with the great fields of knowledge, but also from contact with men and women of high attainments and high ideals who make up the college family. The friendships to which such contacts lead are among life's richest and most valuable possessions.

UNKNOWN.

A Humble Song.

The following appeared in the issue of "The Christian Standard" for February 9, 1907.

If I may never rear
Some wondrous fame of song,
Still let me speak in accents clear,
So that my brethren all may hear
A message, sweet and strong.

All that I feel this hour,
Of truth and joy and love:
The message of the autumn flower;
The secret of the rose's bower;
The joy sent from above.

The little, silent deed
That some sick, sad heart cheers;
The sympathy that comes in need—
To these my song shall give its meed
Of praise, throughout the years.

I'd rather sing the song
That poor souls understand,
Than roll the epic lines along
In which the armor'd heroes throng;
And blood stains all the land.

A song like Jesus sung,
So many years ago,
Out in the field where lilies flung
Their sun-kiss'd petals down among
The flowers that grew below.

Such song will not lack truth,
Such song will not lack strength,
But rather have th' eternal youth
Of Christ's own love, and e'en, forsooth,
Its breadth and depth and length!

—WALDO H. DUNN, Elkins, W. Va.

The new students who have enrolled since the opening of the spring term are:

Gentlemen	Ladies
Ervin J. Welton,	Missouri Murphy,
Orvis A. Durrett,	Elsie Rees,
Emory L. Tyler,	Cora Whipp,
E. Barton Shafer,	Nellie Hollen,
Milton R. Hollis,	Janie Roberts,
Reginald Deakins,	Carrie Felton,
John W. Felton,	Mabel Dayton,
Robt. E. King,	Bertha Whipp,
B. H. Boseley,	Golda Stump,
	Emma Swisher,
	Viva Jones,
	Lulu Mulledy,
	Jessie Pell,
	Nora Sutton,
	Lottie Orebaugh,
	Anna Fleming,

Most of these students taught during the past winter and are now taking the special work for teachers.

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Geo. A. Carskadon

SELLS THE

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THEY FEEL BETTER
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Men's and Women's
Clothing, Furnishings

The Sincell Co.

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T. W. HAUGHT, Keyser, W. Va.

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The Misfortune of Our Circus.

Last summer there was a large circus that gave an exhibition in our town. It attracted several of us boys so much that we decided to have a circus of our own.

Nine of us formed the company and began to raise funds to buy a tent. The money was soon raised and within two weeks after we organized we were hunting a location for our tent.

Almost in the center of the town, opposite the postoffice, is a small hill. The top, about one acre in size, was almost level. This we thought was an ideal spot. The next day we spent in erecting our tent and rehearsing our performances.

Ralph Jones was the leading man, and he had an important part in almost everything. He was our only clown. Ralph was a solidly built fellow, weighing one hundred and sixty pounds. He was crosseyed and his face was long and narrow, and his head was almost bare of hair. He was bow-legged and pigeon-toed. For a clown he was the very person. The morning before the performances began Ralph donned his costume and paraded the principal streets of the town. He made a great hit and it looked certain that we would have a good crowd in the evening. But about noon there arose a high wind and the tent being upon the hill the wind had great power on it and before the wind ceased our tent was flat on the ground. The circus was at an end.

O. E. ABERNATHY.

The Ant's Story.

Once upon a time a little ant went in search of food ; he hunted and hunted, but could find nothing. All at once a large lump of sugar fell near by and he looked up to see where it came from. He found that a giant had dropped it, that is he called her a giant because she was so much larger than himself, but we would call her only a little girl.

The ant ran to the sugar and tried to carry it away, but he could not lift it, so he went and told one of his fellow workers. But even then they could not lift it, and they got another helper, but with the same result. Not until they broke in pieces did they succeed in carrying it to safety.

Ants are always afraid of giants, as they call them, but this little ant thought he would not be afraid of this one, because she was so kind and good. When she asked him how the other ants knew about sugar, he wanted to tell her, but he knew she could not understand his strange language. He wanted to take her down in the ground and show her his house. How neat the little halls were furrowed out, how they kept the queen down there, the mother of them all, and all about the little baby ants. How the nurse ants feed and care for them, and when danger threatens they carry them, wrapped as they are into their little bundles, to a place of safety. But of course all of this was out of the question, so he had to be content with letting her see all she could for herself with the aid of a glass which she brought with her to make the ants look larger. He also wanted to show her their cows and how they milked them running up and down the stems of the leaves, for their cows were the primroses which grew near their home. One day a dreadful thing happened. A great big monster flew right into the midst of their cows. Of course they did not know what this monster was, but some boys standing near said : "Oh, there goes a lady bug." They liked the little girl very much, and wanted her to come again.

My Experience in the Credit Business.

To begin with in 1896. I bought a restaurant on credit. In 1897 I bought an ox team, a timber cart, a pair of texas ponies, a gold watch, a breech loading shot gun. a Winchester rifle, a cow, two fine hogs, a pair of false teeth and a set of books all on the installment plan, and hired hands to dig a fish pond. In 1906 my restaurant burned flat to the ground and never left me a thing. One of my ponies died and I hired the other one to an infernal, insignificant Jew drummer, who soon killed it.

Then I joined the Farmers Alliance and Methodist church, and took advantage of the homestead exemption and honest debtors relief law, and then had my application wrote out to join the Masons.

In the autumn of 1906 I got burned out again and I took to drink and soon went through with the interest on what I owed, which was all I had left. My wife ran away and left me the nine children to take care of. I don't care for anybody now and nothing surprises me any more. Every day I receive letters from my creditors about my bills. Now if they feel like tackeling me, they can pitch in. But let me give them a gentle tip, getting money out of me is like stuffing butter in a key-hole with a hot awl.

Some of them speak of making no effort to adjust these bills. What is the use? If steamboats were worth two cents apiece, I couldn't buy a gang plank. I don't expect anything but to be pestered by lawyers, collection sharks, and other humbugs, and grafters, until this pestilence relieves me from their clutches. But before I die I am going to petition High Heaven for a shower of fire and destruction on the whole bunch, and I will particularly pray that the storm spend most of its fury on that southern hamlet where they claim to get their mail.

OTIS ABERNATHY.